

Written for the Carolina Spartan.  
**WHAT I WOULD LOVE TO BE.**  
BY J. P. G.  
O, I would love to be a star,  
To beam alone on thee,  
And glitter in the darkest cloud  
That shades thy destiny.  
O, I would love to be a flower,  
To blossom in thy path,  
And mingle with the bliter cup  
The sweetest breath it hath.  
O, I would love to be a bird,  
To warble all for thee,  
The God-taught anthem of the grove  
Wherever thou may'st be.  
A gentle zephyr, laden with  
The mountain laurel's breath,  
To love to be, to kiss thy cheek  
To blooming, beauteous health.  
O, I would love to be the thing  
Most valued and most dear,  
That brings the twilight o'er thy heart  
And keeps it shining there.  
The thing thou lovest most in life,  
The treasure hidden to thee—  
The darling, priceless and beloved,  
Is what I'd love to be.  
SPARTANBURG S. C., Feb. 12, 1887.

**The Unseen Battle-Field.**  
There is an unseen battle-field  
In every human breast,  
Where two opposing forces meet,  
But where they seldom meet.  
That field is veiled from mortal sight,  
The only seen by fate,  
Who knows alone who victory lies,  
When each day's fight is done.  
One army clusters strong and fierce,  
Their chief of demon form,  
His brow is like the thunder cloud,  
His voice the bursting storm.  
His captains, Pride, and Lust, and Hate,  
Whose troops watch night and day,  
Swift to detect the weakest point,  
And driving for the fray.  
Contenting with this mighty force  
Is but a little band,  
Yet there with an unappealing front,  
Those warriors firmly stand.  
Their leader is of God-like form,  
Of countenance serene,  
And glowing in his naked breast  
A simple cross is seen.  
His captains, Faith, and Hope, and Love,  
Point to that wondrous sign;  
And gazing on it, all receive  
Strength from a source divine.  
They feel it speaks a glorious truth,  
A truth as great as ours,  
That to be victors they must learn  
To love, confide, endure.  
That faith sublime, in wildest strife,  
Imparts a holy calm;  
For every deadly blow a shield,  
For every wound a balm.  
And when they win that battle-field,  
That lost is quite forgot;  
The plain where carnage once had reigned,  
Becomes a hallowed spot.  
A spot where flowers of joy and peace  
Spring from the fertile soil,  
And breathe the perfume of their praise  
On every breeze—to God.

**Turkish Women and Watering Places.**  
Mr. Oscanian, who has been lecturing in New York with much acceptance on the subject of Turkey, has now in press a work entitled "The Sultan and his People." Mr. Oscanian has the advantage which belongs to a native—the advantage of perfect familiarity with his subject. In the following chapter, which we find in the New York Evening Post, he gives a lively account of the manners of the Turkish watering places and of the Turkish women:  
There is a prevalent impression that the Turkish ladies are always imprisoned at home; but nothing is more erroneous. For, since the destruction of the janissaries, who molested every one in public, they are to be seen every where, and on all occasions. The only requisite for their appearance is to be veiled, and to wear the Feradje or cloak. Thus accoutred, they wander through the bazaars, frequent all rural places of resort, visit the baths, and scarcely a day passes when they stay at home. Nor is it to be supposed that they are closely muffled, as they were formerly. The ancient door costume was most hideous; they were enveloped in an immense white sheet, a little piece of horse-hair gauze being suspended over the eyes. But the yashmak or veil is, at the present day, composed of the lightest India mull, and has little power of concealing their charms, but, on the contrary, serve to heighten their beauty by its gossamer transparency. The arched eyebrows, through this deceptive veil, seem more delicately curved; the large and lustrous eyes shine more darkly from its snowy folds, and the delicate and peach-like hue of the complexion is rendered tenfold more lovely. The texture of the yashmak is now so exquisitely fine that the two square yards of muslin which compose it do not weigh more than a single drachm! The feradje or cloak is an ample outer garment made of fine colored bombazine or tulle, lined with silk, and the edges are trimmed with embroidery. Their feet are clothed with yellow chedik or morocco buskins, over which paboudj or slippers of the same color are worn in the street.  
So great is the force of habit and education that not even the oldest woman ever appears in public unveiled, although the Koran pronounces furrows and wrinkles to be all-sufficient disguises for faded charms; yet in Turkey, as well as all over the world, the maxim doubtless is popular that beauty never dies. Even the dames of ebony hue, dreading the display of darkness visible, are most punctilious in covering their charms, as affording more distinguished specimens of the wonderful effects of light and shade, during visits of ceremony, when the feradje and yashmak are taken off, a long strip of white muslin is left hanging from the top of the head down the back, for the purpose of covering the face in case of sudden emergency. But such accidents seldom occur, as the gentlemen are informed as soon as they enter the vestibule of the harem that there are strangers among the most interesting creatures in the world. As no one dares look them in the face from a sense of respect, it has been the customary for them slightly to encourage their timid admirers by a few flirtatious glances, if not positive attacks; so that on all public occasions an attentive observer may detect them in some of the wiles of coquetry or unmeaning flirtation.  
Ladies of distinction are attended by black eunuchs, who protect them from the too familiar approach of any witless knight who may ignorantly trespass the limits of Oriental decorum. These ebony gentry, from the nature of their position, had become insolent and overbearing under the plea of protecting the ladies, and a native they were sustained by public opinion. But their own extravagant conduct has put an end to their pretensions and power. Kiz-

lar Aghassy, or the head black eunuch of the palace, was formerly so influential a personage as to rank among the ministers of state; but at the present time the eunuchs have lost all their pristine greatness, and are mere domestics of the household.  
The carriage generally used by the ladies is called an arabas, which is often very richly ornamented and gilded and well cushioned in the inside. The top is covered with a crimson or green charm or shaggy cloth, manufactured in Albania, and fringed with gold.  
This spacious conveyance, capable of accommodating six or eight persons, has no springs, and is drawn by a couple of oxen, whose heads are gaily tricked out and furnished with a charm against the Evil Eye. The ends of the tails are tied to a hoop set in the yoke, and are gracefully arched over their backs. This arrangement is to prevent the animals from spattering the mud with their tails.  
The arabas is entered by means of a small temporary ladder at the back. There is a conductor, or abghee, who leads the oxen by a chain attached to their heads, and a yashmak, or boy, who walks by the side and attends to the oxen. But many of the families are now to be seen in public in European carriages, and they delight in excursions on the water in their beautiful cayiks. Nature has been so lavish in her gifts to the land of the Osmanlis, that they have every temptation to linger for hours in some one of the many lovely spots which are to be found all along the Bosphorus.

The sultan has numerous kiosks of his own; on the most lofty summits of the hills, in the most sweetly embosomed valleys, by the margin of the briny sea, where wave after wave has "noisily rolled up the beach" ever since the waters which were above the firmament were divided from those below—in the midst of plains, by the roadside, and in the noisy populous streets of the metropolis, are these tasteful pleasure-bowers ever to be met with, but carefully guarded from profane footsteps. Generally, however, in the spots thus consecrated by royal pleasure, are to be found coffee shops, and mats or low stools, for the accommodation of other classes of this nature-loving multitude, where at all times the most lovely groups of men, women and children are collected.  
There are some places of resort more frequented than others. The Kehai hane, or as it is commonly known to Europeans the "Sweet-waters of Europe," at the head of the Golden Horn, Pender Bahchessy, or the Garden of the Light House, and Moda Bournou, or the Fashionable Point, on the Marmora, the Gok Souvou or the Heavenly Waters of Asia, on the Bosphorus, Hunkar-Iskelle or the Sultan's Valley, and Kalendar on the opposite shore.  
To all of these places the people flock in carriages and carriages, and spreading their carpets upon the green sward, recline with true Oriental nonchalance and comfort. The chibouk adds its curling fumes to the scene, the narghile bubbles in unison, the favorite kahve is handed round in tiny cups, the wild notes of the Labouta and Kemeutche are echoed by the verdant hills, while an entire lamb on spit sheds its fragrant odors, predicting a picnic champagne. The itinerant seller of bonbons plants his tray before you, and you cannot refuse to partake of its luscious contents; wandering gipsies present you wild flowers, and proffer their services in unfolding the pages of destiny. Group after group glides along in the fanciful costumes of Stamboul, and all are joyous and contented. Thus the Osmanlis enjoy that sensation of delight, their indiscribable Kief, when for the moment all care and trouble are forgotten, amid the scenes of beauty which nature so freely lavishes upon all, rich and poor.  
Especially on a Friday, or the Mohammedan Sunday, there are congregated thousands of persons, people from every clime, and of every rank—Persians in their peaked papakias; Albanians with their fustanelis; Circassians in their woolly caps; Zeybeks, or Turkish mountaineers, in gay costumes and lofty head-gear, and armed from head to foot; strange men on horseback, who seem to be made up of golden embroidery and Cashmere shawls; Turkish soldiers, and ebony negroes on milk-white steeds; the representatives of the different western powers in their elegant carriages, with their ladies and families; European travellers and book-making authors mingle in the crowd. The imported beauties of Circassia sit on their embroidered cushions, sable gards patrolling round, while their lords and masters keep at a respectful distance.  
The Ormani ladies all seem to be beautiful, especially in their white and delicate veils, and costumes of such varied hues, with brilliant diamonds glittering upon their heads, necks, arms, and fingers—in a word, a Turkish watering place would eclipse even Broadway itself in elaborate toilets and unparalleled beauty; while the charm of such an endless variety furnishes for the artist, and leaves nothing to be desired to complete a picture exquisitely perfect. Amid such scenes as these, the blue heavens for a canopy, with nature's emerald carpeting, the tall and majestic trees bearing the impress of unnumbered seasons, more beautiful in their leafy verdure than the most exquisitely carved and marble columns of the palaces of kings; while the tuneful songsters of the grove thrill their plaintive notes—are displayed the simple tastes and habits of this people, so inaccessible when they are once within the precincts of their own domicils.  
Here may the stranger, who for the first time trends the shores of the Eastern world, perceive the real spirit of oriental society and manners, as exhibited in the exchange of mutual intercourse and the etiquettes of life.

The group just before you may be the harem of an American banker. Though composed of many ladies, yet the Americans, being Christians, by virtue of their religion they are not allowed to number more than one wife in their harems. Again, under the shadow of yonder tree, are two lovely Musselman girls, surrounded by a train of balayiks, or female slaves, and attended by black eunuchs. Stay your footsteps, for it is the harem of—Elenady—a Rejyal or grandee of the realm.  
This distinguished man had the misfortune to lose his interesting and beloved wife; and so strong was her memory upon his heart, that he never sought to replace her loss; consoling himself with these two beautiful pledges of her love, and lavishing upon them all his affection and indulgence. These young ladies alone constitute the harem of a man who has perfect freedom to number as many as four lawful wives!  
Thus it may be perceived how far from being synonymous are the two words harem and polygamy.

**Smithsonian Lectures.**  
The third lecture of Prof. Peirce, on Friday evening, commenced with a series of remarks on continuity, in which the lecturer gave its characteristics more by what it is not than by what it is. It is such that the idea of to-day is the replacement and substitution of yesterday, provided nothing is added from without. This is the great law of time; and hence it is that physical science is the development of physical law; for it refers either to really continuous time or to its substitute.  
Reference was then made to the great problem of the reconciliation of God's foreknowledge with man's free agency. Mr. Peirce thinks that the difficulty lies in the implied ascription to the Divine Being of the mere temporal consciousness of man. God's knowledge is concurrent, ever-present with man in all his acts and thoughts, and therefore it is false and wrong to speak of His foreknowledge. This might be illustrated, perhaps, by reference to another element than time—space, for instance. Suppose we were to say that God knew such and such an act of man's from heaven; would that be right? Clearly not, for it would confine God's presence to a particular region or locality, which would be inconsistent with the Divine omnipresence and perfection. Equally wrong is it to locate God's knowledge in time; God is not in time, but time is in Him.  
To recur. Continuity is the basis and essence of all law. The sun and the moon were given us to divide time into measurable units, to us whose infant faculties require such helps. The Egyptians and the Jews used different units of standard, and it appears that in Moses' account of the Deluge the Egyptian month of thirty days was that referred to. The vibration of the pendulum, of such high use in physical science, is also seen to be introduced into the universe. In the ear, the pulsations of vibrations are from thirty to ten thousand per second, in order to insure the sense of hearing; thirty pulsations per second are essential to the sense of feeling, and this is the limit of the ability of musical performance. In the eye, the number of vibrations is prodigious, running up to five hundred millions of millions per second. Now, between this vast number and the low figures of hearing and feeling, who can say how many intermediate senses may be placed—senses for which we have now no name and no adequate conception?

The learned lecturer next showed, by tracing a continuous line in such a way as to look anything but linear, but exactly similar to a batch of leaves of bread or a heap of stones, how apt we are to be deceived by our months and years and centuries about the idea of continuity, properly considered. This illustration was very obvious and striking, and drew down the acknowledgments of the audience. The error in human thought here arises from the prevalence of the law of discontinuity over continuity. By way of proving how true is this doctrine of continuity in its relation to the universe, he cited a case where a question was put to Prof. Agassiz at a meeting of the British Scientific Association. The question was this: What was the form of a fish at a certain given point of the great geological era of 200,000 years? Taking a short time to consider, Prof. A. replied; and lo! there laid, unknown to him and covered up under a napkin on the table, a fish of the very form dictated by the Professor. In this there was nothing magical; the law of continuity was understood, and a correct reply was the philosophical result.  
With respect to the equivalents of the present animated beings with their analogues in the far distant past little can now be said. We may ask if our elephant is the equivalent of the mastodon, but the answer is not to be dispensed on. It was long before the law of equivalents in chemistry, which had always existed, was known; so it may be with the equivalents of animals. Reference was here made to the opinion of Prof. Henry, that a balance is always struck in every change of form in the material world. If one portion rises, as before, Geology, that is, the rapidity of advancing science, is fuller of opportunity than almost any other; and here again the opinions of Prof. Henry were quoted as of the highest authority on the subject of the relative capacity for habitation of the Western region of our continent as compared with the Southern and Eastern. There is no arbitrariness in these continental allotments, but fertility and wood and coal supply are put by Nature just where they are the most wanted.  
If our geological era is 200,000 years—and that is a pretty accurate approximation—the probability is that by the end of that period the earth will have arrived to one hundredth of the distance now lying between. This will undoubtedly produce great changes, possibly even destruction; at all events very great changes.

The last reference made was that to the distant and wonderfully complicated system of Hercules, consisting of a cluster of myriads of stars. Our own solar system is as simple addition to the highest flight of the Colossus, in comparison to the complexity of operations in the system of Hercules. And yet God has done nothing in vain. We have been placed in the infancy of our being in a system easy and simple, by comparison, but are undoubtedly intended hereafter to grapple with all the now inconceivable complexities of such a system as Hercules; and then, when that is comprehended, we may be called upon to assail the problem of the Milky-way, where our units will cease to be days or months or even centuries, but millions of years.  
[National Intelligence.]

**SCENE IN A FRENCH BOARDING HOUSE.**  
—An American lady arrives, and asks for lodging. Whereupon the host shows her into a chamber. The lady looks around, then examines the bed:  
"Je suis accoutumée de dormir chaque nuit sur deux matelots (matelots)."  
The host opens his eyes in surprise:  
"Eh bien, madame, restez ici, I sal soon return, and sal try to accommodate you."  
The lady takes her seat and waits patiently. After some time, the host returns and ushers into the chamber two male figures, in military dress, at the same time making a low bow:  
"I ave not been able to find de sailor, madame, but I ave bring you two very fine grenadier."  
A western editor says he is hard up for cash, and if his subscribers haven't anything else they may bring in wood, but no sticks as crooked that his wife can't twist 'em around the dinner-pot, nor logs so tough that the devil can't split 'em.

**A SENSIBLE GIRL.**—Some years since a young lady, remarkable for her maturity and good sense, daughter of a distinguished lawyer and a member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young ladies' boarding school in the neighborhood of Boston. Her unaffected manner and sprightliness won the affections of many of the young ladies, who were full of their kind offices, until one day they inquired the occupation of their fathers. Our young friend, perceiving the drift of their inquiries, gave them to understand that her father was a shoemaker; when many of them were struck with horror at her vulgar origin, and a change took place in their conduct towards her. She, however, though fully understanding their conduct, remained quiet. After a while the father of the young lady visited the school. As he was a good looking man, and as they observed the principal and others treating him with such great deference and respect, the scholars were led to inquire of their instructress who he was and what his business; and on being told that he was the father of Miss H., and that he was a member of Congress, they were filled with amazement, and immediately made an attempt to renew their attentions as formerly; but it was too late. She looked upon their conduct with such contempt that they were obliged to keep a respectable distance, while those who treated her kindly, without regard to her father's supposed occupation, were ever afterwards her favorites.—Boston Jour.

**A LARGE BET.**—The following story, so well told in Porter's Spirit of the Times, shows of what stuff some of the real F. F. V.'s, of the olden times, were made. Col. Byrd lived long before the Revolution, and like Washington and many others, was the descendant of an ancient aristocratic family:  
"Of Col. Byrd the anecdote is told, that, when quite a young man, at a club-house in London, he met the Duke of Bolton, whose offer to bet £10,000 on a card not being taken up by the noblemen and others of his set, was modestly accepted by Mr. Byrd. The cards were turned, and Mr. Byrd was the winner. Not a word was said; and the play went on till the adjournment to supper. After which the Duke approached the young Virginian, with the remark: 'How you, sir, £10,000, but as you are a stranger to me, I must inform you of a rule here, that we must know the winner is able to pay, in case of his loss.' 'A very proper rule,' replied Mr. Byrd, 'and I will refer you to my banker.' He handed a note for him to the Duke, with the single inquiry: 'Would you honor my check in favor of the Duke of Bolton for £10,000?' The banker promptly replied: 'not only for £10,000, but for ten times the amount.' The Duke, of course, paid the money; and it is said Mr. Byrd, shortly thereafter, left England for a tour on the Continent, and never again touched a card while in Europe."

**TEN YEARS IN JAIL FOR DEBT.**—We copy the following from the Warrenton (Va.) Whig:  
"An old man named Gregg, who has been confined in Fauquier county jail since the 1st of October, 1846, for debt, under the old law, was released on Christmas day by Jailer Cross, there being nothing left in the hands of the law to pay his jail expenses. We learn that this man had property enough to pay the debt against him, but that he preferred spending his weary hours within the gloomy walls of the county prison to paying the debt which he owed. The person who had him confined has been dead some years, but we learn put a provision in his will appropriating a sufficient amount to keep him in limbo as long as he lived. Somehow or other this stipulation has given out, and of course Gregg becomes free again. When he left the jail-door he appeared to be perfectly bewildered, and did not know which way to travel, but in a short time he became fully conscious of his freedom, and strutted about with the air of one who knew what liberty used to be in by-gone days."

**A "MILKY WAY" AT SEA.**—A lady on her voyage to Calcutta writes the following, which we are permitted to print:  
"When in the Gulf of Aden we saw a very remarkable sight. It was a rough and blowy evening that we were called on deck to see the 'milky way,' which is only seen in this region. It is still undecided whether the effect is produced by electricity, by atmospheric causes, or by animalcules. Instead of water, it seemed as if the vessel were plunging through great drifts of snow. The appearance extended even to the horizon, and the air had been colder, and I could have caught the sound of sleigh bells. I should have lost all idea of the sea, and imagined myself enjoying a magnificent sleigh ride. It is very remarkable that no chemical analysis can detect any peculiarity in the composition of the water; and as soon as daylight or moonlight comes it vanishes. The milky way lasted for three nights, and then suddenly stopped; and every evening afterwards the water was as usual."—New York Observer.

**TAKING IT COOLLY.**—A Michigan correspondent of Porter's Spirit tells the following good 'un. That darkey took it cool:  
The good steamer "In" was coming down the beautiful St. Clair, when a noble buck was seen swimming across ahead of her. To lower away a boat and give chase was only the work of a moment, and with a stout line he was taken by the antlers and safely brought upon the steamer's deck. A good deal of admiration was excited by his fine proportions, and among his admirers was the cook, a goodly specimen of "Africa's clime," who imagined that, from the docile appearance of the animal, he was quiet as a sheep. He therefore undertook to caress him, and to lay his hand upon his haunch, when he was astonished by a vigorous kick, that laid him sprawling on the deck. Nothing daunted, however, Cuffy thought he might succeed better by the head, but the deer, liking this no better, made a butt that laid the poor darkey out again, and opened an ugly gash on his woolly head. This was too much of a good thing; so Cuffy, when he recovered himself, stood at a respectful distance, and, eyeing the buck, said, "Now, look a here, Mister Doe, I do'no whose de' you is, or who you b'long to; but if you doat n' agin, dar'll be wezon board dis boat, sure's you live!"

**FOR SALE BY FISHER & HEINTSH, Spartanburg and Columbia, W. C. PRATT, Newberry, L. P. BARNETT, Yorkville, G. L. PENN, Edgefield; WARLAW & LYON, Abbeville; Dr. H. H. CUGGINS, Darlington; REDDY & WYLLIE, Chester C. H.; M. B. EARLE, Greenville, and throughout the State generally.**  
July 2 27 1y

**Fanny Fern is arguing against matrimonial advertisements, and justly says—**  
"A woman must first have ignored the sweetest attributes of womanhood, have overstepped the last barrier of self-respect, who would parley with a stranger on such a topic."  
"No—never let woman be the wooer, save as the flowers woo, with their sweetness—save as the summer wind woo—silently unfolding the rose's heart. Give us Fanny, yet, on matrimony. She 'has been there.'—Boston Post.

**FANNY FERN ON MOUTHCARE.**—Fanny writes to the New York Mirror, from Newport:  
"I have never known fashionable ladies to set their faces against whiskers! I for one rather like the feeling of them; and what a handsome mouth, fringed with a soft, silky moustache, has a most rosy look that is rather inviting. If I was a man I would never have my face scraped. It's a barber-out business altogether."  
At a baptism in the western part of Kentucky, a few weeks since, a girl of a very disposition, about to be immersed, very naturally resisted the attempts of the minister to lead her to the water, and after a short struggle, began to sob and cry with great violence. At this moment, while a crowd of spectators were anxiously watching the result, a younger brother of the girl stepped up to her, and exclaimed, in an under tone, "Don't be scared, Sam, they're all in fun!"  
Two old gentlemen of our acquaintance were complimenting each other on their habits of temperance:  
"Did you ever, neighbor," said one, "see me with more than I could carry?"  
"No, indeed," was the reply, "not I. But I have seen you when I thought you had better have gone twice after it."

A pert lawyer in the South lately insulted the Judge, who fined him \$50. He repeated the insult; and the Judge doubled the fine; he tried it again, and he trebled it. Finally, he asked permission to go home. "What for?" asked the Judge. "To buy your honor's paper at ten per cent. to pay my fine."  
"How fortunate I am in meeting a rain-beat in this storm," said a young lady who was caught in a shower the other day to her beau of promise who happened along with an umbrella. "And I," said he, gallantly, "am as much rejoiced as the poor Laplander when he has caught a rein deer."

"How shameful it is that you should fall asleep," said a dull preacher to a drowsy audience, "whilst that poor idiot," pointing to an idiot who stood staring at him, "is awake and attentive."  
"Perhaps," said the fool, "I would have been asleep too if I had not been an idiot."  
The term "swell" has generally been applied to over-dressed gentlemen; but if the ladies' dresses go on expanding at their present rate to ballooning, we shall soon see the little boys running after a lady who may be as broad as an omnibus, and hear them crying out lustily—"There goes a swell!"

They are a deeply religious people in Rhode Island, if the following be true: A Connecticut schoolmaster asked a lad from Newport, "how many Gods are there?" The boy, after scratching his head some time, replied—"I don't know how many you've got in Connecticut, but we have none in Rhode Island."

Gilbert Stewart, the celebrated portrait painter, once met a lady in the streets of Boston, who said to him: "Ah, Mr. Stewart, I have just seen your likeness, and I kiss it, because it was so much like you." "And did it kiss you in return?" "Why, no." "Then," said Stewart, "it was not like me."  
"Conscience!" said Mrs. Hopkins indignantly, "do you suppose that nobody has got any conscience but yourself! My conscience is as good as yours—ay, and better, too; for it has never been used in the course of my life, while yours must be nearly worn out!"  
"I say, Mister, do you know where Mr. Smith lives?"  
"Which of 'em?" there's a good many of that name.  
"Yes, I know there be; but this one's name is John."

A lady, in a very full sized "erminole" recently fell from a horse. She received no injury; but some wicked newspaper wag chronicled the occurrence under the mischievous heading: "Perilous descent of a Balloon."  
A clergyman asked of his scripture pupils whether "the leopard could change his spots?" "To be sure," replied Billy, as prompt as might be; "when he's got tired of one spot he goes to another."

A celebrated physician boasting at dinner that he cured his own hand, one of the guests observed: "Doctor, I would a great deal sooner be your ham than your patient!"  
Snooks was advised to get his life insured. "Won't do it," said he; "it would be just my luck to live for ever if I should." Well, I wouldn't," meekly observed Mrs. Snooks.

A couple, named Jerry Better and Louisa Well, were married at the cathedral, in Cincinnati, on Saturday. Louisa was Well, but now she is Better.

Fontanelle thus daintily compliments the fair sex, when he contrasts women with clocks—the latter point out the hours, the former make us forget them.

**Carter's Spanish Mixture.**  
THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD  
The Best Alternative Known!  
NOT A PARTIAL CURE OF MERCURY IN IT!  
An infallible remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pastules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Acne and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm, or Tetter, Scald-head, Eczema, Erysipelas, and pain of the Bones and Joints, Salt Rheum, Stomach Ulcers, Syphilis, Itch Disorders, and all diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Impudence in Life, or Impurity of Blood.

This great Alternative Medicine and Purifier of the Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of medicines, "CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE." Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affection of the Kidneys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this inestimable remedy.  
For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the Digestion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the Skin clear and healthy, and restores the Constitution, enfeebled by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength. It invigorates the weak and debilitated, and imparts elasticity to the worn out frame, clears the skin, and leaves the patient fresh and healthy; a single bottle of this inestimable remedy is worth all the so-called Sarsaparilla in existence.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States is the best evidence that there is no humbug about the Great Blood Purifier. The Press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians, and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. Call on the agent and get an Almanac, and read the details of astonishing cures performed by CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE. (In most cases WHERE EVERY OTHER REMEDY HAS FAILED.) The limits of an advertisement will not admit their full insertion.  
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No. 304, Broadway, New York  
To whom all orders must be addressed.  
For sale by Druggists and Country Merchants in all parts of the United States and Canada, by FISHER & HEINTSH, Spartanburg, JOHN L. YOUNG, Unionville.  
May 8 11

**Rogers' Liverworth & Tar**  
OR THE COMPLETE CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, SPITTING OF BLOOD, & ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.  
This preparation is getting into use all over our country. The numerous letters we receive from our various agents, informing us of cures effected in all parts of the United States and Canada, in saying it is one of the best, if not the very best, Cough Medicine now before the public. It almost invariably relieves, and not unfrequently cures the worst cases. When all other Cough preparations have failed, this has relieved the patient, as at law of the United States and Canada, can testify. Ask the Agent in your nearest town, what has been his experience of the effects of this medicine. He has been selling it for any length of time he will tell you.  
IT IS THE BEST MEDICINE ENTANT.  
Below we give a few extracts from letters we have received lately regarding the virtue of this medicine.  
DR. S. S. OSLO, of Knoxville, Ga., says: I have been using your Liverworth and Tar very extensively in my practice for three years past, and it is with pleasure I state my belief in its superiority over all other articles with which I am acquainted, for which it is recommended."  
Messrs. Fitzgerald & Bennett, writing from Wayneville, N. C., say: The Liverworth and Tar is becoming daily more popular in this County, and we think justly so. All who have tried it speak in commendable terms of it, and say it is very beneficial in alleviating the complaints for which it is recommended."  
Our Agent in Pickens District, S. C., Mr. S. R. McCall, assures us "that he uses it with great benefit in his practice, and recommends it to his neighbors." He gives an instance of a Negro woman, in his vicinity, who had been suffering with disease of the Lungs for years, attended with severe cough, who was relieved by the Liverworth and Tar.

Such are the good reports we hear of this Medicine from all parts of the South. For a report of the surprising cures it has performed in the Western and Northern and Eastern States, we would invite the suffering patient to read the pamphlet which accompanies each bottle. To all we say, have hope, have hope!  
A clergyman asked of his scripture pupils whether "the leopard could change his spots?" "To be sure," replied Billy, as prompt as might be; "when he's got tired of one spot he goes to another."

**TRY THE MEDICINE!!**  
**BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND BASE IMITATIONS!**  
The genuine article is signed ANDREW ROGERS the engraved wrapper around each bottle. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold wholesale and retail by SCOTT & MEAD, 10111 Chambers St., bet. Canal and St. Louis, N. Y.  
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE SOUTHERN STATES, to whom all orders and applications for Agencies must be addressed.  
Sold Wholesale and Retail by  
SCOTT & MEAD, 111 Charles Street, N. Y.  
General Agents for the Southern States, to whom all orders must be addressed.  
FISHER & HEINTSH, Spartanburg, So. 21  
W. H. WATSON, Greenville, " "  
E. KRUTCH, " "  
KENNOR & NORRIS, Unionville, " "  
S. R. HENRY, Laurensville, " "  
C. L. HARRIS & CO., Rutherfordton, N. C. April 24 9 6m

**NEW GUN MANUFACTORY.**  
ENGRAVING AND CARVING OF THE FINE ARTS.  
THE subscriber, recently from London, Paris and the principal cities of Europe and America, most satisfaction, respectfully informs the citizens of the Upper Country, that he has just arrived, and located himself at Greenville, South Carolina, to do all work pertaining to his business, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, as Double and Single Coat-Steel Rifles and Shot Guns, Dueling Pistols, &c.  
He keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Sporting Materials, which he offers for sale at very reasonable terms; including Cartridge, Tebb's Tebb's, and Engraving on Gold, Silver, &c.  
All Work and Repairing done in the very best manner, and warranted equally as good as can be done in the United States.  
His shop will be found two doors below Dr. Earle's Drug Store. P. BREDA, Greenville O. H., Aug. 28 27 6m

**Dryden's Baltimore**  
YEAST POWDERS. The quickest and sweetest ever introduced for raising or lightening Bread, Biscuit, Rolls, Short Cake, Bannocks, Curr. Flour, and all other kinds of Griddle Cakes. For sale at FISHER & HEINTSH'S Drug Store, Jan. 1 45 1f  
**Pure Diamond Starch.**  
RECEIVED a new lot of this very superior STARCH, which for whiteness and beauty of polish is not equalled by any Starch made. Put up in whole and half boxes and by the single pound. For sale at the Chemical Store of FISHER & HEINTSH, Jan. 1 45 1f FISHER & HEINTSH.

**BOOKS! BOOKS!**  
THE subscriber takes this method to inform the citizens of the Village and surrounding country, that he is now receiving a good stock of NEW BOOKS, at his Book Store, No. 6, Main-street, opposite the Court House, such as are generally used in Colleges, Academies and common English Schools. A large variety of  
**MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,**  
embracing HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, GEOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetical and Musical works of various sizes and prices.  
Some light reading, (for the young,) such as RUTH HALL, Fanny Fern's writings, TOM JONES'S COURTSHIP, &c. &c.  
BLANK BOOKS. A number of HYMN BOOKS, such as by the different denominations of Christians, together with a large assortment of  
**FAMILY BIBLES,**  
prices from \$2.00 to \$10.00; small BIBLES, from 25 cents to \$1.50 and \$2.00; TESTAMENTS from fifteen cents to \$1.00. PRAYER BOOKS at various prices.  
Also a variety of small religious books, toy books and Primers.  
A good lot of Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper. Envelopes from common to the finest styles.  
**Black, Blue and Red Ink.**

**NEW MUSIC FOR THE PIANO.**  
Between 500 and 1,000 new pieces for the Piano from the best composers, the greatest variety ever offered in the upper country. (Check the melodies will call and supply themselves.)  
I have made permanent arrangements with several large Book Houses in Philadelphia and New York, to exchange my Music Works—  
**SOUTHERN HARMONY,**  
at CASH PRICE, for their Books, &c., at cash prices, nett. I will, therefore, be able to sell Books and Stationery lower than they have ever been sold in Spartanburg; and as I desire to do an entire cash business, if the people will call with their money, I think they will be satisfied that they can buy Books, &c., from me, as cheap as they can (at retail) in Columbia or Charleston.  
**CALL AND SEE.**  
WILLIAM WALKER, A. S. H.  
School teachers supplied on liberal terms. P. S. If any person should call for a Book or Books, that I have not got, I will immediately order them, and send them by express, free of charge. N. B. The New Edition of the SOUTHERN HARMONY, kept constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at the CASH BOOK STORE.  
May 17 12 1f

**The State of South Carolina.**  
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.  
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.  
Citation to have Estate Settled.  
Thomas D. Newman, Exor. appt. vs. Riley Lynch and wife, and others, defendants.  
IT having been shown to my satisfaction that Riley Lynch, and Edith his wife, and the heirs at law of Elizabeth Casey, dec'd., Z. Crow, and Nancy his wife, Christopher Casey, John Nix, and Jane his wife, and David Casey, heirs and distributees at law of the Estate of David Newman, dec'd., why the Estate of said David Newman, dec'd., is to be settled, and without the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered, that they and each of them do appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 23d day of February next, to show cause, if any, why the Estate of said David Newman, dec'd., should not be settled, and the Exor. discharged from further liabilities, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.  
Given under my hand and seal of office, this 1st day of December, 1856. R. BOWDEN, c. o. s. p.  
Dec. 4 41 12f

**STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA**  
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.  
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.  
A. C. Bumar, exor. appellant, vs. B. F. Bumar, and others, defendants.  
Citation to have Estate Settled.  
IT having been shown to my satisfaction that B. F. Bumar, Wm. F. Tapp, and others, heirs at law of Wm. N. Hart, and Elizabeth his wife, B. H. C. Bumar, and the heirs at law of W. W. Bumar, dec'd., and the heirs at law of Sarah Vecey, dec'd., and the heirs at law of Clarissa Wood, dec'd., and the heirs at law of Elizabeth C. Chapman, deceased, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore hereby ordered, that they and each of them be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 30th day of February next, to show cause, if any, why the Estate of the said Elizabeth C. Chapman, deceased, should not be settled, and the Exor. discharged from further liability, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.  
Given under my hand and seal of Office, Dec. 1, 1856. R. BOWDEN, c. o. s. p.  
Dec. 4 41 12f

**STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA**  
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.  
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.  
Lorenzo Chapman, Adm. App't., Dr. O. G. Chapman, and others, defendants.  
Citation to settlement.  
WHEREAS it has been shown to the satisfaction of the Court that Dr. O. G. Chapman, Wilson Chapman, Samuel Chapman, Edward Chapman, Wiley Chapman, Madison Chapman, Coleman Chapman, John Chapman, Nancy Chapman, the heirs at law of Martha Thompson, dec'd., Farmer and Ann his wife, Maiden Chapman, Cynthia Chapman, H. V. P. Chapman, Memory Chapman, Virgil Chapman, Chevre M. Chapman, John A. Turner, Memory H. Turner, George W. Turner, Abner B. Turner, Dr. John A. Evans and W. D. Evans, heirs and distributees at law and legatees under the will of John Chapman, sr. dec'd., reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered and decreed, that they and each of them be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 27th day of March next, to show cause, if any, why the Estate of said John Chapman, sr. dec'd., should not be settled, and the assets of the same ordered to be paid out according to law, or their consent to the same will be taken pro confesso.  
Given under my hand and seal of office, 22d day of November, A. D., 1856. R. BOWDEN, c. o. s. p.  
Nov. 27 12f

**The State of South Carolina.**  
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.  
IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.  
Z. M. Pollard, Adm'r. Appoint. vs. B. M. Pollard, and others, defendants.  
Citation to Settlement.  
WHEREAS it has been shown to my satisfaction that the heirs at law and legal representatives of Joseph Pollard, dec'd., reside in the above case, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered, that they be and appear at the Court of Ordinary for said District, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, on the 23d day of February next, to show cause, if any, why the Estate of Joseph Pollard, dec'd., should not be settled, and the assets of the same ordered to be paid out according to law, or their consent to the same will be taken pro confesso.  
Given under my hand and seal of office, 22d day of November, A. D., 1856. R. BOWDEN, c. o. s. p.  
Nov. 27 12f

**BARKULOO & WADDELL.**  
Stock and Exchange Brokers and Cotton Factors, Columbia, S. C.  
Will buy and sell State, City, Railroad and all other BONDS and STOCKS on commission. Strict attention paid